

Salvation Songs.

His Grace is Sufficient.

BY "PICKER."

TUNE—Hiding in Thee. (R.J. No. 9.)

1 Soldiers of the Lord, wherever you may
be,
The strength of Jehovah to you it is free,
So never complain of the cross you must
wear,
But shoulder it gladly, the glory you'll
share.

CHORUS.

Hiding in Thee.

Dark clouds oft appear, wild tempests
come times rise,
But the conquering Saviour looks down
from the skies
My grace is sufficient, the battle is thine,
Be valiant, courageous, for victory is thine.
Triumphs and martyrdoms in days that are past
Great things for the Saviour endured till
the last:
Then, soldiers go forward and fight for
your King,
And then in eternity together we'll sing.

Shed His Blood:

BY HENRY L. HANNEY.

TUNE—Raved from my slumber. (R.J. No. 33.)

2 I was a sinner wandering from God,
Down on the broad road of folly,
Careless that Jesus had shed His blood
To make me pure and holy;
My soul was bound by the fetters of sin,
I had no joy, no peace within.
Carelessly drifting far from my God,
Who shed His blood most precious.

CHORUS.

I am a soldier.

At last I sought the mercy seat,
Then I did pray for pardon,
Asked God to do a work complete,
Then evermore I served Him;
Now, praise His name, He's set me free
From all my sin and misery.
Now I am a soldier, I am a man,
And fight for God till death.

Praise God, His will is my great delight
Since I have sought for cleansing,
Now I'm engaged in this glorious fight,
To break the power of Satan,
So in His love so mighty and free,
I will go on to victory.
Then, by-and-by, His face I shall see,
When I get home to heaven.

Wondrous Love.

BY MISS C. MCINTOSH.

TUNE—The Gypsy's Warning.

3 'Twas for sin, a wretched sinner,
Jesus' precious blood did flow,
So that I might feel His mercy,
All His love and kindness know.
So when death's dark day was dawning,
Through the gloom the sun did shine;
When in thoughts of home in glory,
Jesus, heaven, truly mine.
When I think of all He suffered,
How my soul with blood is bought;
And I see the change within me,
Nothing but His blood has wrought.
I am filled with joy and gladness,
Jesus' name to me so sweet.
That I long to meet before Him,
There to worship at His feet.

Experience.

BY W. C. AMERY.

TUNE—So early in the morning.

4 I, years ago, in sin did roam,
I knew not God, and had no home,
I had no Pilot guide me through,
And shew me what I ought to do.

CHORUS.

But Jesus came and saved me,
Cleaned me and forgave me,
Jesus came and saved me,
And I am His to-day.
But in my mad and wild career
God, in His love, spoke in my ear,
Which guided me in my sinful state
And helped me see my awful fate.
Then up before my gaze appeared
A light which casted out all fear:
The blessed victim of the cross,
Who died that I might not be lost.
It was too great for me to bear,
The thought that I had killed him
there.
Then to His feet I wept my way,
And now my soul is saved to-day.

EYES FRONT!

Commandant

*** AND ***

Mrs. Booth

— WILL MAKE A —

FLYING VISIT

— TO VIS —

West Ontario and East Ontario
PROVINCES

ON THE FOLLOWING DATES.—

CHATHAM	Saturday and Sunday	May 6, 7.
WINDSOR (Commandant only)	Monday	May 8.
(Accompanied by BRIGADIER SCOTT)		
BELLEVIEW	Friday	May 12.
KINGSTON	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	May 13, 14, 15.
COBOURG	Tuesday	May 16.
MONTREAL (Commandant and Colonel Mackenzie)	Friday	May 26.

OPENING OF "THE LIGHTHOUSE."

Salute!
Western Province.
THE COMMANDANT,

— ACCOMPANIED BY —

Brigadier Margetts and Ensign Smeeton,
WILL INSPECT THE SALVATION FORCES
North-West and
British Columbia.

WINNIPEG	Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday	June 1, 2, 3, 4, 5
RAPID CITY	Tuesday	June 6.
NEEPAWA	Wednesday	June 7.
PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE	Thursday	June 8.
CARBERRY	Friday	June 9.
BRANDON	Saturday and Sunday	June 10, 11.
REGINA	Tuesday	June 13.
GALDARY	Wednesday and Thursday	June 14, 15.
VANCOUVER	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	June 17, 18, 19.
NEW WESTMINSTER	Tuesday and Wednesday	June 20, 21.
NANAIMO	Thursday and Friday	June 22, 23.
VICTORIA	Saturday, Sunday and Monday	June 24, 25, 26.

Give me Grace

BY F. E. FREEMAN, PARALLEL.

TUNE—How me rest.

5 Give me grace, O loving Saviour,
I am weary, and
Breathe into my soul a blessing,
Make my spirit glad.

CHORUS.

Jesus, Saviour, hear my earnest plea,
While confessing, I am trusting,
Give Thy grace to me.

Let me feel Thy grace approach,
How Thy blood is well done,
Chase away all gloomy shadows
Be my light and sun.

Beating low before Thy footstool,
Fill my heart with love,
Will I know that peace eternal
Cometh from above.

Longs my spirit for communion
With the pure and kind,
Then, the source of every blessing,
Give me life and rest.

Beat the Army Drum.

BY MISS D. CORNELL, ORIGINATOR.

TUNE—The rapid train.

6 Now listen, friends, one moment,
A story I will tell
How God Almighty saved a soul
From going down to hell.
The billiard room was his delight,
And drinking beer, too,
In the tavern he would sit all night
With others, not a few.

CHORUS.

Oh, beat the Army drum,
Beat the Army drum,
Oh, beat the Army drum,
And bring the sinners in.

While going in for beer again,
To board the Army drum,
And leaving all behind he came
To make of them some fan;
And so, he washed the story was told,
He would drive them all away;
There he made them, and there he taught,
As the Army they did say.

He followed them into the hall,
He heard them speak and pray,
He heard God with his hand to call,
"Give God your heart to-day."
He walked out to the mercy seat,
And his sin were swept away;
The grace of God he finds no sweet,
He is happy and free to-day.

Critic and Salvationist.

BY W. J. BANT'S HARBOR, N.E.

TUNE—When the fight's hard.

7 Critic—You say you're a soldier, and
Salvationist—Yes, sir, I'm a soldier, I'm
washed in the blood.
C.—But where is your armor, the weapon
you bear?
S.—We get them from heaven, they're
sharpened by prayer.

CHORUS.

When the fight's hard,
C.—But who does oppose you, for whom do
you fight?
S.—All hell is opposing, we fight for the
right!

C.—But who is their leader, their "com-
mandant-in-chief"?
S.—His name is "Booth," or "derr" in
brief.

C.—Do you have many battalions, and take
many men?
S.—From the enemy's ranks? Yes, we're
fighting to win.
C.—And those soldiers around here, were
they in sin's ranks?
S.—Yes, but they're saved now, and joined
with the saints.

C.—Saints, sir, but they tell me that you
can be good!
S.—True, but of Jesus, not washed in
the blood.

C.—If I say "Yes" to sin, I'm destined
to stay it?
S.—Then, sir, you're the servant of sin
you obey.

C.—And now there's your uniform, what is
that for?
S.—Why, to show to the world I'm engaged
in the war!

C.—But the devil don't like it, you wear
such a gay?
S.—Thank God then, I'll wear it, and fight
till I die!

THE
WAR
CRY
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE
SALVATION ARMY IN
CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. IX. No. 446.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

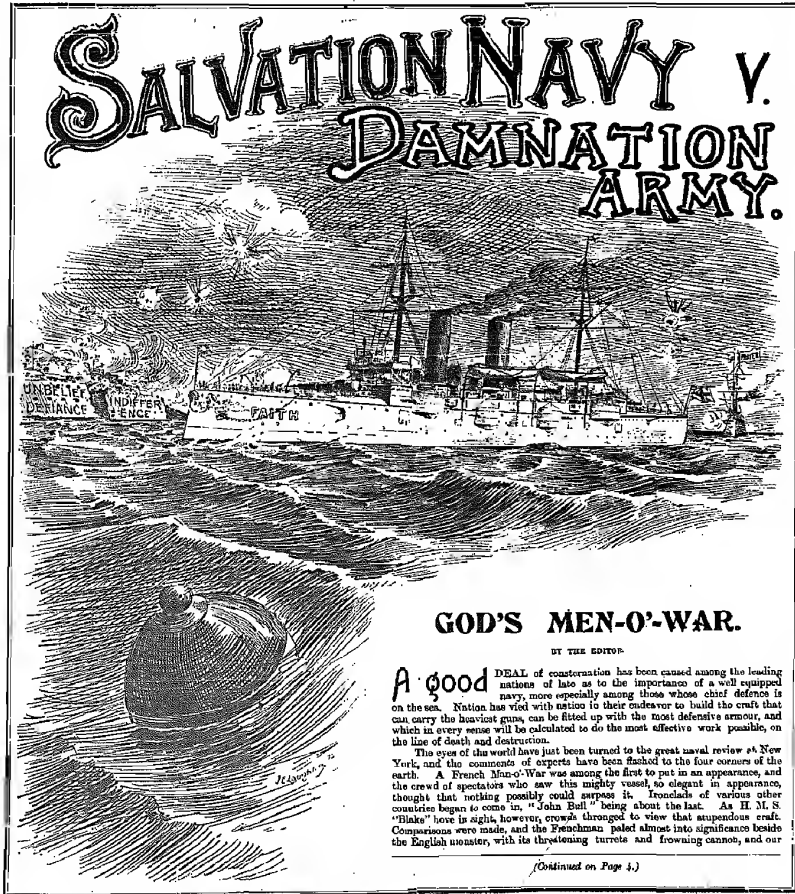
[General of the R. A. Forces throughout the world.]

TORONTO, MAY 13, 1893.

HERBERT H. BOOTH.

[Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.]

PRICE 5 CENTS.



GOD'S MEN-O-WAR.

BY THE EDITOR.

A good DEAL of consternation has been caused among the leading nations of late as to the importance of a well equipped navy, more especially among those whose chief defence is on the sea. Nation has vied with nation in their endeavor to build the craft that can carry the heaviest guns, can be fitted up with the most defensive armour, and which in every sense will be calculated to do the most effective work possible, on the line of death and destruction.

The eyes of the world have just been turned to the great naval review at New York, and the comments of experts have been flashed to the four corners of the earth. A French Man-o'-War was among the first to put in an appearance, and the crowd of spectators who saw this mighty vessel, so elegant in appearance, thought that nothing possibly could surpass it. Hundreds of various other countries began to come in. "John Bull" being about the last. As H. M. S. "Blaker" lay in sight, however, crowds thronged to view that stupendous craft. Compendious were made, and the Frenchman peered almost into significance beside the English monster, with his threatening turret and frowning cannon, and our

(Continued on Page 3.)

Gambling Sceptic Saved.

it for the
r ,

minister asked me to come to sacrament, and men told me I had better join the church. I did want to be out-and-out for God, and do something for Him, so I joined. By this time

.....	1,000
.....	200
.....	172
.....	163
.....	160
.....	163
.....	100
.....	19
.....	—
.....	2,003

Corps History.

"Go it, Kentuck! Go it, Kentuck!"
expecting, I suppose, to see the whole of Canada fall into the hands of these daring "Hain-

meeting was nearly at its close, and Capt. Madden was "drawing in the net." So earnestly, so eloquently, so lovingly was she pleading with poor sinners to yield to the



Methodist
Church for
many years,
and enjoyed

remains of the comrades
rear, besides nearly all the
who arrived at the prison. The

allowing in the crowd. When the corps seemed to fairly here each week. About the

North-West, and, I learn, champion War Cry seller.

SACKVILLE and DOUGHERTY
another place of two, which

together,
by men.

COLONEL DOWDLE.

Matters were speedily explained, and the Chief went for Magistrate Bartlett, who merely sent word to release them and have the Colonel, Bolton and Moore come

their stay was rather short, when Captain Jew and wife came among us; they remained about the usual time, when Capt. and Mrs. Grentrex took charge. They had heard fighting, and their straight dealing on the lines of sanctification, holy living, entire separation from the world, and perfect victory at all times, did not seem to suit everybody, nor did they expect it

domitable spirit that enabled her to carry out what she knew to be right and for the advancement of God's Kingdom, and our hearts go along with her under her. A successful banquet closed her labors here. In the meantime Lieutenant LeDrew said farewell" also, and left Windsor as Capt. Capt. and Mrs. Miller followed, and during the first six weeks of their stay up-

HAVE YOU HEARD

SANDWICH STREET (South

COLONEL DOWDLE

A Hallelujah Vocal Music Box,

HAVE YOU HEARD

That you can buy CABINET PHOTOS of the late Mrs. General Booth at the Salvation Army Stores, for 25c. each? If you have none in your home, secure one right away.

Coming Events

THE COMMANDANT

MRS. BOOTH

Will Visit the Following Corps

East Ontario Province:

BELLVILLE, Friday, May 12.

KINGSTON, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, May 13, 14, 15.

On Saturday the Commandant will attend the Provincial Headquarters for the transaction of business only.

SENIOR.—Morning at 10 o'clock.—Private meeting for soldiers and special friends. Afternoon.—The Commandant will speak on "The Secret of the Army's success." Mrs. Booth will also speak and sing. Evening.—A desperate encounter for the souls of seniors and backsliders, led by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth.

MORNING.—Morning, at 12 o'clock.—Re-opening of the P. O. H. and dedication of the new "Harbour." At 3 o'clock, in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, a select meeting of specially invited friends, the Commandant will speak on "The Army and its Relations to the Spiritual and Social Questions of the Day." Mrs. Booth will speak and sing. Evening, in the barracks, at 8.—The Commandant and Mrs. Booth will lead a stirring attack upon the devil's kingdom generally.

Everybody Pray for these Gatherings.

COBURN, Tuesday, May 16.

MONTREAL (Commandant and Colonel Mackenzie), May 26; Opening of "The Legionnaire."

QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY!

GREAT MUSTER

OF THE

Western Ontario Soldiers.

AN OLD-FASHIONED DAY

OF PENTECOST.

Concentration of forces at

STRATFORD.

A Glorious Sent-Singing Day Conducted by

THE COMMANDANT.

Further Particulars Next Week.

Salvation Songs.

The Good Old Way.

BY MAJOR BACON.

TUNE.—Sweet Little Melody.

1 Long I wandered on in sin,
Smiles without, but tears within,
Till at last to Christ I came,
In the good old way.

CHORUS.

In the good old way, in the good old way,
Heaven's sunshine fills my soul,
In the good old way.

Many said it won't be long,
Soon he'll join the same old throng,
But through Christ I'm marching on,
In the good old way.

Oh, the devil comes around,
Tries his best me to confound,
On the Rock I still am found,
In the good old way.

Salute!

Western Province.

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FURTHER PARTICULARS LATER.

Who can harm while Jesus stands
Shielding us, His mighty hands
All that do it is blessed commands,
In the good old way.
Here alone true peace is found,
Heaven's joy, to earth come down,
Spreads the glory all around,
In the good old way.

Gift of God.

BY MAJOR W. G. HUGHES, DOWNSVIEW, ONT.

TUNE.—Hark, the good news is sounding!
2 Wary, tired of earth's pleasures,
Long my heart had sighed for Thee;
Knowing nought of joy or gladness,
Till this message came to me:

"Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

Tremblingly I came to Jesus,
But the way I could not see;
Till I heard that gentle whisper:
"Take it now, and happy be!"

Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be!"

Then in Christ I simply trusted,
For I knew He died for me;
Shed His blood for my redemption,
That I might from sin be free.

"Take salvation,
Take it now and happy be."

Amazing Love.

BY SEPT. MAJOR HARMAN, CHATHAM, N.B.

TUNE.—We are marching on with alld.
3 Oh! things quickly passed away
When the Saviour came one day,
Set me free from Satan's way
In the good old way.

Many said it won't be long,
Soon he'll join the same old throng,
But through Christ I'm marching on,
In the good old way.

Oh, the devil comes around,
Tries his best me to confound,
On the Rock I still am found,
In the good old way.

Oh, that the devil comes around,
Tries his best me to confound,
On the Rock I still am found,
In the good old way.

Happy Day.

BY A. M.

TUNE.—Jingle bells, or, I left the devil behind me.

8 A stranger came to God,
Upon the downward road,
Seeking the pleasures of the world,
My soul to satisfy.
The Spirit with me swore,
I saw my guilt and sin,
And nothing then could give me peace,
But Jesus Christ within.

CHORUS.

Happy day, happy day,
Happy all the way;
The Saviour's blood, a common drink,
Washed all my sins away;
To do His will is my delight,
Since Jesus came to stay,
And in the good old gospel ship
He booked for all the way.

Brought nigh by blood divine,
A child of God through faith,
The witness of the Spirit mine,
To follow Him till death,
The pleasures of this world
For me have lost their charm,
Since Jesus in His father's name
Within my heart to dwell.

A Sinner's Cry.

BY BENJAMIN BABBITT.

TUNE.—Jesus came with peace to me.

7 Many a sigh, many a cry,
Disappointed, weary, sad, and lone,
Many a care, many a fear,
In this world of woe my heart
Can find no home.

CHORUS.

Take my heart and make it Thine,
Wash me in Thy blood divine,
In Thy likeness make me shine,
My Saviour.

Prosperous and, precious bed,
Trembling and the ministers of this life,
It's best for me, to be lost
From my heart true joy and
Bring me hidden strife.

Sin's numerous, sorrow's cruel,
Guilt my conscience, pierce my dread
Tears;
Lord I hear Thy call so clear,
"Wary one come to Me,
I will give thee rest."

Now I cast all the past,
Sin, and shame, and sorrow at Thy feet;
Break the work, greatest Lord,
Make my pardon, peace, and
Happiness complete.

Hearts United.

ABRAHAM YAM, HUELSE.

TUNE.—We're marching on to me.

8 Our hearts are now united,
And Christian joy we share,
For we are on our journey,
To endless joy by there.
A happy band of pilgrims,
In His name we meet,
And when we reach the end,
Our joy will be complete.

CHORUS.

We're marching on to war,
The city will be lighted
With heaven's brightest sun,
And we shall reign with Jesus
In never ending day,
So let the way be lonely,
And let the way be rough,
We're travelling home to glory,
And that is quite enough.

We'll look away to Jesus,
And trust him to the end;
He promised He would be to us
An ever present Friend,
So weary one, take courage,
No danger shall befall,
And when the war is over,
We'll crown Him Lord of all.

DRESSMAKING!

We are now prepared to do the shirt
or sewing of any description at the
PARKDALE RESCUE HOME.

Soldiers and friends can assist the
work of this institution by giving their
portraits in this respect.

THE WAR CRY

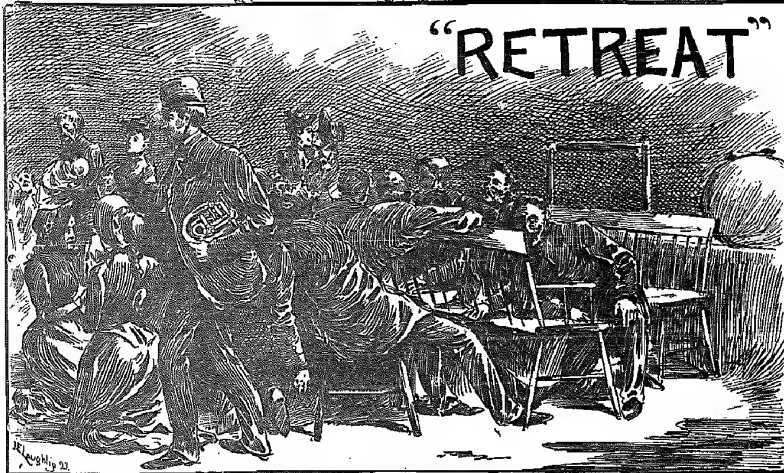
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

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"CHARGE"



"RETREAT"



A SERMON WITHOUT WORDS.